Darkyville After Dark. SKETCHES MADE IN THE GLARE OF SIXTH AVENUE'S ELECTRIC LIGHT.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## Darkyville After Dark.

Sketches Made in the Glare of Sixth Avenue's Electric Lights.

## The Home of the Turks.

Constantinople and Its Gorgeous Diplomatic Colony.

# How I Became a Manager."

Leading Theatrical Directors Write of Their First Successes.

# What \$5 a Week Will Do.

The Secret of How Shop Girls Live on Their Wretched Salaries.

# SITES For the Big World's Fair.

JUST WHAT ADVANTAGES EVERY AVAILABLE LOCA-TION POSSESSES FOR THE GREAT CELE-BRATION OF 1892.

SKETCHES AND PHOTOGRAPHS AND THE VARVING ADVANTAGES OF ALL THE POSSIBLE SITES AND HOW THE THRONG OF VISITORS MAY BE ACCOMMODATED.

Continuation of Wilkie Collins's Great Story, "Blind Love.



# Points on Puts and Calls.

A Unique and Interesting Feature of Wall Street Speculation.

# Out of Crank's Corner.

De Wolf Hopper and Digby Bell on the Beauties of Baseball.

## Columns of Miscellany.

A Page of Original Humor and a Page for the Children.

# ATHLETES'

The Annual Championship Meeting at Travers Island.

The Probable Winners a Subject of Much Speculation.

Interesting Contests for Which Noted Athletes Are Entered.

The second annual championship meeting of the Amateur Athletic Union will be held on the grounds of the New York Athletic Club at Travers Island this afternoon.

It promises to be the grandest athletic tournament ever held in this country, and stuletes of local and national repute will meet in all sorts of contests.

The games will take place, ram or shine and the indications were this morning that the weather clerk would tear away the misty pall that has been hovering over the city for a week and let the contests be decided in

bright sunny sunshine. The grounds will be in as good condition as it is possible to have them after such a

as it is possible to have them after such a deluge. The grand stand has been finished and covered and will sent 1,300 people.

The first event on the card is the 100-yard dash. Trial heats will be run for first and second men. The specifiest sprinters in the country are entered, and the men who are likely to meet in the final are Sherrill, N. Y. A. C.; Westing, M. A. C.; Carey, C. A. A. A. and Copland, M. A. C.

Fred Westing seems to be the favorite, and his races of late have been run in very fast time. It is expected FREDERICK WESTING. that 10 seconds will be the limit of time in

fast heel-and-toe men as Thomas Shearman, N. J. A. C.; E. D. Lange, M. A. C., and W. R. Burckbardt, P. A. C. This will be a bot race from start to finish, and club men 1 seem to favor Eddie Lange in the bets they Next comes the 120-

Next comes the 120-yards hurdlers. The best of the entries seem to be A. F. Cope-land, M. A. C.; E. M., Vandervoort, M. A. C.; Harry Young, M. A. ., and G. Schwelzer, New York City, These

matched, but Copeland may prove to be a little too speedy for his opponents. The 440 yards run will bring together the best lot of runners in this country. They

will be a hot one. W. C. Dohm and W. C. Downes, N. Y. A. C. to hustle to beat such fast ones as H. M. Eanks, jr. M. A. C., Georgh Tracy, Hali-fax, N. S. and W. M. Christie, Titan A. C. the betting. vorite in the betting.

dashes already spoken

the day; marred only W. C. DOHM. by the absence of Q.D. Conneff. The others

however, including A. B. George, M. A. A.: P. D. Skillman, N. Y. C.; W. C. Downes, Y. A. C.; and E. girtoerg, N. J. A. C., will make as pretty a race as one would wish to see. Every man has a good record to see. Every man has a good record tacked on to his name, and it will take a good man to pick the winner. The record for this distance seems to stand a tark taken as

B

stand a jair chance of being smashed. The two-mile bicycle race brings together a traders from all over the coun-

ry. The three-mile walk has a good list of en-tries. E. D. Lange is also down as a starter for this race, and should he not start in the mile walk he will doubtless have an easy

win of it.
C. L. Nicoll, M. A. ALPRED B. GEORGE. will probably be the nearest man to him, or Shearman, N. J. A. C., who is speedy for a alle, cannot last the distance. The 220 yards hurdle will bring together

WORLD

SUNDAY

洲

READ

Fulton Market Suffers from an Invasion of the Winged Pests.

Fans and Cigars in Grert Demand by the Marketman.

A Louisiana Man's Heroic Self-Sacrifice to the Blood-Thirsty Birds.

It is now Fulton Market's turn to suffer from a plague, and it is by no mesns a light one, for the historic old fish market is suffering from a visitation of Jersey's most industrious inhabitants.

"Mosquitoes? Now, I should say so!" replied Dick Marsland to the query of an EVENING WORLD reporter who visited the parket this morning.

Dick was engaged in making beautiful little terra cotta mountains out of Florida spawn, garnished with a wreath of parsley leaves.

garnished with a wreath of paraley leaves. He held a big palm leaf fan in his left hand and puffed a "two-for."

"The darned things ain't very active in the morning," continued Mr. Marsland, vigorously fanning the air and filling the air about his head with a halo of smoke. "But you just come here along toward night and I'll show you some mosquitoes that—look out there, you'll get bit."

The reporter leaped to one side and flung his arms widly about, mowing swaths in a cloud of small, buzzing insects, but Mr. Marsland said: "Oh, not the 'skeeters. 'I'aint a 'skeeter; it's a green turtle, and he was feeling for your leg.

"The mosquitoes don't grow quite so big, but there's a man in Blackford's office who can tell you all about the darned things. I smoke as many as eight cigars of an afternoon can tell you all about the darned things. I smoke as many as eight clears of an afternoon to protect myself from the pests. Generous customers and callers furnish the weeds."

Mr. Marsland looked significantly at the reporter's upper left-hand waistcoat pocket, and he got a rumigator immediately.

J. J. Paige, a nice young man with a pretty little black mustache, said he was the sufferer in Blackford's office.

sufferer in Blackford's office. 'You've no idea how they bite," said be, arnestly. "In the afternoon I have to keep

earnestly. "In the afternoon I have to keep a bonfire of papers going all the time. See," and lighting the end of an envelope. Mr. Paige held it up to a chandelier over his head and a few hundred mosquitos were startled out of their repose and swarmed about the little flame.

"What they look for is blue blood," said Mr. Paige. "You see I'm a favorite, be-

Mr. Paige. "You see I'm a favorite, because I'm a sort of a Paige from ancient history." he added, laughing quietly at his on little joke which he had sprung on the little joke which he had sprung on the patient reporter.

"Where do they come from? What brings 'em? Well, say," and Mr. Paige's voice sunk to a mysterious stage whisper, "there's a Louisiana man over on the Fulton street side—direct from the native land of the gallinipper. See him. Been some talk of lynching him—talk of organizing a party of regulators. See him."

ing him—talk of organizing a party of regulators. See him."

Dilligent incourry discovered the man from the swamps of the Bayou State in Ed Camp. Mr. Camp presented the appearance of a grown-up case of scarlet rash. There were forty-seven bright little pink spots on his nose, and his wrists and forearms were beautifully mottled with pink and white.

"Now, see here, young man, I'm from Louisiana, and I admit that the mosquitoes love me and that their bites do not swell up and give me pain or annoyance, but I've no love for the mosquitoes and I am no importer of the bird. In fact I take a fiendish sort of delight in seeing them work on my flesh.

of the bird. In fact I take a fiendish sort of delight in seeing them work on my flesh.

'You knew the scientists claim that as soon as a mosquito fills himself with human blood, he goes and lays himself down and dies. Well, hast night I got home from the country late, so I came here and slept on the couch in the little office up there over Pearsell's grand.

'I heard the mosquitoes buzz and sing, and so I lighted the gas and lay down and waited. I got quite interested and finally I began to

"The room was full of the rascals and I counted just 1,121 who committed suicide on

me.

"At 3 o'clock this morning the singing ceased. Every blasted one of 'em had filled himself. The banquet was ended, and this morning the janitor swept their bodies out of the office. I teel a little weak from loss of blood, but I am happy in the consciousness that I have performed a duty to my fellow-

men."
Watchmen Pearsall and Van Brunt say that
they have had a hard time of it for two weeks
in a nightly contest with mosquitoes, and
yesterday Sam Linesburger found Oysterman yesterday Sam Linesburger found Oysterman Billy Patterson, of stall 63, under the oyster counter. He had been waylaid by mosqui-toes, and only the timely interference of Sam saved his life. To-day he is a marvel to look at. He looks like a topographical map of the Rocky Mountains, little peaks dotting all along his six feet of manhood, making a heautiful mountain range.

beautiful mountain range. Everybody agrees that there were never so many mosquitoes in Fulton Market in the memory of the oldest inhabitant, and most of the sufferers attribute them to the excavations made in the construction of a sewer in South street, which has been going on for

The members of the Ancient Order of Foresters will have their annual picnic at Sulzer's Harlem River Park on Monday. Adam Brown will act as grand marshal and J. M. Cunning-ham as assistant in the grand parade.

If your Digestion is Poor, Improve it By Using Carter's Little Neave Pills. 25 cents. "."

Held for Manslaughter.

of Medicine and Nursing.

in the Faith.

Carl Olsen, a carpenter, of 205 Sackett street. Brooklyn, was arraigned before Police Justice Tighe this morning on a charge of manslaughter in the second degree. The charge was preferred by Dr. Ford, of 192 Union street. Coroner Rooney issued the

Olsen is a carpenter, twenty-nine years old, and is the leader and chief light of a group of faith cure people.

About three weeks ago he took into his house, out of kindness, a Norweigan countrywoman, who had fallen ill and did not want to go to the hospital. Her name was Martha Olsen, but she was not related to Carl Olsen. She was twenty-four years old. She believed in the faith cure and refused to have a physician or to take medicine, if it

to have a physician or to take medicine, if it was offered her.

The Olsen family held fauth-cure exercises in her room, but she didn't get any better.

Early this week Olsen got Dr. Ford to attend the woman, saying that he obtained the the doctor's services simply to comply with the law.

Dr. Ford found the young woman in an early stage of typhoid fover. He prescribed for her and left directions for her treatment. Thursday night Dr. Ford was hastily summoned to the bedside of the sick girl and found her dead. About twenty women of the faith cure sect were performing some religious ceremony over the corpse. If the girl had taken the medicine as ordered, she would probably have lived. Dr. Ford refused to grant a death certificate and notified the

o grant a death certificate and notified the oroner. "The girl died through neglect," said the doctor. "The only thing that was done for her was nursing and performing incantations over her by the faith curists, who waved their arms above her and prayed for her cure."

Last night the faith cure fanatics had on-

Olsen said: "We are calling on the dead to rise again."

He was arrested for neglecting to carry out the physician's instructions about the pre-scription. He went to the police station

the physician's instructions about the prescription. He went to the police station
singing a hymn.

An autopsy by Dr. Shepard showed that
Miss Olsen died of typhoid fever.
Olsen said that neither he nor any one in
his family believed in summoning a physician for the cure of bodily ills. They believed that when the time came to die, one
died and no physician could do any good.
The dead woman had believed the same way.
A few months are one of Olsen's children, A few months ago one of Olsen's children, who had been unsuccessfully treated by the

faith cure, died.

William Olsen, the dead girl's brother, says that he and his wife ciled at Carl Olsen's house during the illness of his sister and was refused admittance by the faith cure

## NINETY AND A SUICIDE.

Aged Mr. Salmon Drowns Himself in a Fit of Melancholy.

Grief over the loss of his wife, combined with advancing years and financial worriment, are the circumstances which led to the suicide of Alfred Salmon, ninety years old, of 458 West Alfred Salmon, ninety years old, of 458 West.
Twentieth street, whose body was found in the North River, near the Hoboken Ferry, yesterday.
During his married life, Mr. Salmon was an organist and taught in the Conservatory of Music at Cincinnati, and in later years played the organ of a Baltimore church.

He came to New York twelve years ago and gave lessons. Since the death of his wife two years ago he has not touched the organ keys and has been rather melancholy.
Welinesday morning he left the house and had been gone but a few moments when his unmarried daughter, with whom he had been living, found a note on the table bidding her good-by and saying that the North River would be his grave.

grave.
She notified the police, but the next seen of the old gentleman was his body in the river. Two New Ocean Rucers Promised. The success of the City of Paris. of the Inman ine, in breaking the record previously held by the Cunarder Etruria, has spurred on the Cunard Company to renewed activity. They have now Company to renewed activity. They have now determined to build two new ocean recers.

The new-craft will be twin-serew ships, built with the idea of beating the record and possibly of making a four-day record. The Cunard Company do not propose to experiment further with single screw. Company do not pro with single screws.

## No More " Personni Request " Cigims.

INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,1
WASHINGTON, Sept. 14.—The announcement Washington, Sept. 14.—The announcement comes from the Second Auditor that no more St. Inch. 120 Silleck. 124 Tray 120 Lection claims for back pay and bounty are to be made special upon "personal request," and that such claims will be taken from their order only when the party in interest is actually suffering.

Jack Burgess Sent to Jall. Jack Burgess, the prize fighter, was sentenced to three years and six months in the State Prison by Recovier Smyth yesterday, on the charge of grand larceny in the second degree. Burgess compelled his wife to steal \$3,000 worth of lewelry from her sister who was living with them.

The fancy quality tobacco formerly sold in high priced CHARLETTES may now be had in Dune's Best, at the popular price, Sc. for 10. \*\*\*

Martha Olsen Dies and Carl Olsen Is Asbury Park's Autocrat No Longer Head of the Law and Order League.

Incantations and Prayer Instead His Resignation Caused by Prohibitionist Kickers,

The Girl Was a Fanatic, Also, and Died | They Accused Him of Interceding for a Wicked Seller of Liquor.

> Assumy Pank, N. J., Sept. 14. -Mr. James A. Bradley has resigned under pressure the Presidency of the Law and Order League. This move has accasioned a good deal of feel

> ing among friends of the temperance movement, and the Prohibitionists throughout the country will regard Mr. Bradley's action with the liveliest interest. Mr. Bradley is the fountain-head of edifica-

> tion for Asbury Park. He is its self-elected autocrat, and is identified with various movements looking to the moral improvement of of that gay resort.
>
> Board-walk regulations and sobriety of cos-

> tume and I chaylor in the giddy bathers who sought the cool, green waves appealed to Mr. Bradley's sense of rectifude, and he did not spare thought or effort to screw Asbury Park

spare thought or effort to screw Asbury Park up to a high state of othics.

But the pet tilea of Mr. Bradley's virtuous soul was the suppression of the liquor traffic. Ever since the Law and Order League was organized, some four years ago, Mr. Bradley has been its moving spirit, and his presidency was a very energetic, zealous administration of an office dear to him.

He has contributed thousands to the treasury of the events of the ury of the organization, and most of the ex-penses incurred by it in its labors have been defrayed by Mr. Bradley out of his private

urse. His resignation of this cherished position is His resignation of this cherished position is naturally matter for much surprise. But Mr. Bradley has experienced a change, not of heart, but of view and method. He hates hard liquor just as bitterly as ever and regards it as the John L. Sullivan of human vices. Even such a homoopathic dose of the evil as an A-bury Fark glass of lager met with Mr. Bradley's severe disapprobation.

He hates it all just as vigorously as ever, but he has getten at the hydra from a new but he has getten at the hydra from a new point of view. In a letter which he wrote lately he openly advocated High License for

lately he openly advocated High License for Asbury Perk. Asbury Perk.

Thereupon the Prohibitionists, faithful and true, jumped on him. His Prohibition colleagues showered criticism on him liberally. They even went so far as to say that Mr. Bradley had worked to prevent the prosecution of a man who sold liquor.

It is the adverse criticism of his late Prohibitionist colleagues which has led Mr. Bradley to resign the Presidency of the Law and Order League. Bradley's letter of resignation ends as follows:

I wish the society all success, and when you

resignation ends as follows:

I wish the society all success, and when you need more money to carry on the work I shall be pleased to contribute my proportion. I am inclined to think that recent events will do good for the temperance cause at Asbury Park. "Apathy in the temperance work is worse than opposition to it," and if the article I wrote, to which you allude, shall have the effect to stir up to renewed dilivence such gentlemen as yourself it will not have been written in vain.

# The "getaway" card for to-day is as follows: First Race. Purse \$1,000, for three-year-olds and upward, at \$15 tach, selling allowances: lorses en-tered to be sold for \$3,000 (or carry full weight; seven farlongs.

Golden Reel. 105 Virid
Recond Race. Handban swee patakes, for
have run and cot won at the meeting, at 20.5
\$1,000 added, of which \$2.50 to the secon
the third inde and a furicing.

Joe Lee. 112 Hendgelight
King trab. 110 Rupert
Cas away H. 100 Kern.

58fft. 100 Kern.

Third Race Equinortial Stakes, for two-year-olds, at \$5.0 each, half forfet, with \$2.000 added, of shirl \$150 to the second, \$150 to the third, winning penalties, non-winning ablowances, about three-quarters of a mile, fifty yards 1889.

G. Hessel's b. c. Ballerat, by Sir Modred.

W. L. Se tt's b. g. Barnquet, by Rayon d'Or.

B. Kiley's bik. r. Burrington, ity Postatan.

E. G. Stanley's bik. r. Burrington, ity Postatan.

L. A. & A. H. Morris's b. f. Startight, by Iroquols.

H. Warnke & Son's of. f. Recher, by Berferut.

G. B. Morris's th. Jersey Pat, by Pat Malloy.

Castle Stahle's cb. c. Silton, by Butte.

Catton & Co. sch. c. Masteriode, by Sir Modred or Kyrto Daily.

Anhurndate Stable's ch. c. King Haren, by King Bur. Bun. - Masteriode, King Haron and Banquet do fol.

Fourth Baca.—Haudicap Sweepstakes, for all ages, at \$10 each, \$5.5 declared, with \$1,400 added, or which \$250 to the second, \$150 to the third; inde and a quarter,

### Poel Selling at Louisville, ISURCIAL TO THE WORLD ! LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 13.—Pools were sold

at the Turf Exchange to-right on the races at at the furf Exensing to-right on the races i Sheepshead Hay, as follows: First Hace. Golden Red. Shi Young Dake, 850 Prince Folward Futter, Dake of Highlands and fired dom \$12 sech. Hubs. Bertha. Oarsman, Mid. Vivi and Friedigal, \$10 sach; Raymond, \$0, and Sherwood \$0. 85.
Second Race. - King Crab, 890; Joe Lee, \$25. Swift, 822; Bridgelight, \$18. Rubert, \$12. Castaway II. and Kern, \$5 each; Bab Flee, \$57. Third Race. - broker, \$50. Lord Dalmery, \$25. Ballarat and dersey Pat. \$30. Card. Onaway, \$10. Borlington, \$15. Elicot and Stright, \$5 each. Fourth Race. - Come To Taw. \$30; Carloon, \$25. Each Flores. \$5. Come To Taw. \$30; Carloon, \$25. Ban Flag, \$5.

# DAY. MOSQUITO PLAGUE, FAITH-CURE VICTIM. BRADLEY STEPS OUT. CLUES AT LAST. SUNSHINE AGAIN.

The Mystery of Annie Leconey's Poul Old Sol Shows His Face Through the Murder Fast Being Solved.

Blood-Covered Shoes Found and Another Arrest Made.

Farm-Hand Murray Makes Disclosures and the Police are Confidents

MERCHANTVILLE, N. J., Sept. 14.-Sensational events are stirring in the case of young Annie Leconey, who was so cruelly assaulted and murdered at her uncle's farm-house, two miles from here, early last Monay morning. If a statement made by the chief of the Camden police last night may be taken literally, Frank Lingo, the negro at present locked up on suspicion of committing the deed, is

not guilty. The Chief said impressively : "We now know positively who murdered the young woman, and he will be behind the bars within wenty-four hours."

William Smith, who owns a farm adjoining the Leconey homestead, was arrested late last night by Detectives Patrick M. Gallagher and William Warner.

night by Detectives Patrick M. Gallagher and William Warner.

They positively decline to say on what grounds he was arrested. It may be either as principal or witness in the murder.

Smith is reputed to be wealthy and bears a good name in the community.

Lawyers Jess and Taylor, who were retnined to defend Lingo, are jubilant, and said to The Evening World reporter:

'Lingo will be a free man, his name cleared of all complicity in the crime within forty-eight hours.'

They are also counsel for the negro, John Adkins, Lingo's cousin, who has been locked up as a witness. They say that he will also be freed. They seem to know the party whom the police believe to be guilty now, but will not even give a hint as to who he is.

but will not even give a hint as to who he is.

A reporter discovered the clue which points to the detection of the murderer. On Tuesday while the newspaper man was loing a little detective work on his own ac count in the vicinity of the scene of the crime he found a pair of shoes, the soles of which were coated with blood and mud. He turned them over to Public Prosecutor

The shoes were of a costly make, too good to be worn by a common farm band, and Mr. Ridgway promptly started an investigation in a different direction to the one he had been pursuing.
Garrett Murray, Farmer Leconey's hired
man, was taken to Mr. Ridgway's office yesterday and subjected to a secret examination.

which lasted from 10 o'clock in the morning until far into the night.

When he left the office a group of reporters met him and tried to worm the result of the examination, but he positively refused to All week he has seemed moody and de-jected, as if some heavy secret weighed on his mind; but last night, while he rejused to

answer any questions bearing on the case, he seemed cheerful and in good spirits.

Mr. Ridgway would not give any information either, simply stating that any word from him might alarm the suspect and give im a chance of escape. Detectives Warner and Gallagher have

been but recently appointed and are anxious to make a reputation. to make a reputation.

One of them remarked, significantly, last night: "We will show the public what inexperienced detectives can do."

Chalkiey Leconey started with the dead body of his niece yesterday for Waverly, O., the home of her childhood, where she will be buried to-morrow.

## WASHINGTON NOTES.

Private Secretary Halford's Illness-Scott Circle as a Social Centre. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14. - Private Secretary Halford does not mend very rapidly, and he is still obliged to remain very quietly at the White House. It is hoped he will be able to resume his full duties by Monday.
The report that First Assistant Postmaster-

General Clarkson intends to resign and return General Clarkson intends to resign and return to his newspaper work at Des Moines. Ia., does not seem to be justified by the fact that he has taken a residence in the fashionable quarter of the city. The impression provails that he will remain here at least during the coming season. Secretary Proctor is arranging to take nossession of a residence he has leased on Massachneetts avenue, near Scott Circle.

This quarter promises to be a social centre during the present Administration, as Vice-President Morton, Secretaries Windom and Proctor, Attorney-General Miller, Chief-Justice Fuller, Senator Vance, Congressman Bayne and Secretary of the Senato Microck will all be located within a stone's throw of Scott Circle.

### ---SHERIFF FLACE'S CASE.

The Grand Jury Investigation Adjourned

Further proceedings in the Flack case, by the Grand Jury, have been adjourned until Wednes-

Sheriff Flack and his dutiful son Will will hen have an inning before the inquisitors and then have an inning before the inquisitors and be given a chance to tell what they know about those peculiar divorce proceedings.

The Grand Jury has adjourned the case until Wednesday, in order to dispose of the cases of many prisoners who are continually clamoring for their examination. Monday and Tuesday will be devoted to these cases. Bau Flag, \$5 Fifth Rues. Ten Teny, \$60; St. Luks, \$25; Lotion and Selicek, \$10 each.

2

Ħ

SUNDAY

WORLD

Heavy Clouds.

The Rainfall During the Past Four Days Was 5.46 Inches.

Plenty of Humidity and Light Showers Predicted.

When New York awoke this morning and saw that it was not raining, that the rain really seemed to have ceased, a million sight of relief formed a grand blast of gratitude. New York took its umbrella down town with it just the same.

Sergeant Dunn smiled a weathery, rainsoaked smile as he said this morning : "The storm is dissipated. There is still rain along the New England coast and in

Virginia, but we are free. There will be light showers during the day, and the weather will "The humidity is pretty stiff, 25, a higher percentage than during the late deluge, when

it was only 90.

"There are light winds all along the coast, but the highest wind rate, which is at Phila

but the highest wind rate, which is at Philadelphia, is only twelve miles.

The highest temperature this morning is at Jupiter. Fla., 84 degrees, while the lowest is at Fort Assimiboine. M. T., 22 degrees. Here in New York it is 70; at Boston, 64; at Philadelphia, Chicago and Washington, 70, and at St. Louis, 72.

There is a low barometer in the Missouri Valley from New Mexico north to Minnesota, and accompanying rain all along. The heaviest fall is at Kansas City 1.20 inches. In the Northwest the weather is pretty cool.

The rainfall here for the past swenty-four hours is .69 of an inch, while at Boston it was .40 of an inch,

"The entire rainfall for these four and a

was .40 of an inch.

"The entire ramfall for these four and a half days is 5.46 inches. It was the heaviest here in New York, which got fully three inches more than any other place. We have had heavier rains than this; oh.

yes!" the Sergeant went on. "On the 22d of September, 1882, there were 6.17 inches fall twenty-four hours, nearly an inch more than twenty-four hours, nearly an inch more than during our whole period of wetness."

The sun has looked out in a sny, diffident way several times this morning, as if he were out of training, but would shine as soon as he recovered his confidence.

Inquiry of the Superinterdent in the Western Union Building showed that the damages done to poles and wires had been repaired and everything at the present is in good running order.

good running order.
"The worst break we had was between Sandy Hook and Seabright," said the Superintendent, "and that was traced up yesterday at 2.50. We are now in communication

day at 2.50. We are now in communication with every point.

"Most of the damage was done to poles by washouts and their being blown down. As the storm extenned only along the coast it didn't hurt our trunk lines. The worst breaks were in New Jersey.

"The windstorm in 1887, when the gales got up a speed of seventy-eight miles an hour, did us much more harm than this stress of last weather has occasioned."

bat weather has occasioned."
"Everything therefore is promising, and some of those rare September days, when Summer comes coquettishly back to smile her sweetest, may be confidently expected. Let them come, and quickly."

## OUR SEVENTH WON THE PRIZE.

New York's Crack Regiment Captures the State and First Brigade Matches.

They are the people. "They" in this particular instance refers to our crack Seventh Regiment boys, who are to-day more than ever the pet and pride of New Yorkers. When the wind and rain ceased at Creedmonr yesterday their hearts were simultaneously resterday their hearts were simultaneously reladdened, and they at once proceeded to wrest the New York State and First Brigade matches away from all conters.

For several years the Twenty-third Brooklyn boys have won the New York State match, but this rear their score reads only 404, while the Neventh boys loom up with 501. The Seventh's team won the First Brigade match with a score of 464. The Brooklyn boys carried off the Second Brigade match with a score of 471,

BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING.



#m Dat poned.

27 97 37 3

77 47 47 6

64 47 11

61 48 9

64 67 7

49 70 24

74 91 5 A Year Ago To-Day. Per AMER, ASSOCIATION,

Wos. Lost.
New York 100 400
Chicago 105 47
Detroit A0 60
Boston 58 53
Philadely a 54 54
Pitisburg 534 56
Indianap is 43 71
Washingt'n 40 70

# 2 O'CLOCK.

0F One Brother Brutally Stabs Another

to Death in Jersey City.

They Were Butchers, and the Weapon Was a Butcher-Knife.

Property Left by Their Mother the Cause of Strife.

Morris O'Brien Caught Redhanded and Put in Jail.

Timothy O'Brien, a butcher, aged thirtyive years, and living at New Durham, was brutally murdered during the night by his orother. Morris O'Brien, also a butcher, aged forty-two years, and living at 154

Seventh street, Jersey City. The murdered man breathed his last at 12:45 o'clock this morning at the City Hos-

pital. Shortly after 9 o'clock last evening, while Policeman Barry, of the Second Precinct, was patrolling his beat, he saw a woman running down Seventh street waving her hands in the air and acting in a frantic manner.

Almost simultaneously windows were thrown up in the four-story tenement-house 154 Seventh street, and a number of the inmates shouted "Murder!" "Police!"

mates shouted "Murder!" "Police!"
Officer Barry, accompanied by Officer Flannery, who was near by in citizen's dress, hastened to the house, and ascending to the third floor, saw Morris O'Brien at the entrance of the front room door, with a butcher knife in his right hand, which was drawn back and just in the act of plunging the knife into a man who stood in front of him and reeking with blood.

The sudden appearance of the officers startled O'Brien, and before he had time to strike this intended blow, they sprang upon and disarmed him.

strike this intended blow, they sprang upon and disarmed him.

The same instant the bleeding man, who, it was afterwards learned, was a brother of the assailant, fell insensible to the floor.

Dr. Hoffman was hasilly summoned and found that O'Brien's wrist had been nearly severed, and after binding up the wound had him sent to the City Hospital, where he died three hours later without having recovered consciousness.

three hours later without having recovered consciousness.

Morris O'Brien, who, as well as his murdered brother, is a sheep butcher, employed at the Jersey City Abbatoir, was taken to the Second Precinic Station-House and locked up. He refused to say anything in regard to the difficulty.

Mrs. O'Brien, the murderer's wife, who was found at the house of a Mrs. Barry in Sixth street, was also arrested.

At the Second Precinic Station-house the woman told contradictory stories, declaring at first that she knew nothing about the trouble and that she saw no fighting, only quarreling, and that afterwards the two men com-

ble and that she saw no fighting, only quar-reling, and that afterwards the two men com-menced to fight and she ran out.

Mrs. O'Brien told Captain Smith that she did not know who the man was that her hus-band was quarreling with, but afterwards ad-mitted to Officer Barry that the man was her husband's brother.

Capt, Smith learned from people living in the house that the mother of the O'Briens, who died about two years ago, left some

the house that the mother of the O'Briens, who died about two years ago, left some property situated in New Durham to the murderer. Morris and this had been a source of contention between them.

This morning, when O'Brien first learned that his brother was dead, he hung his head and moaned piteously. He seemed to fully resilize what he had done.

He was taken before Police Justice Stillsing, who committed him to jail.

Mrs. O'Brien is defained at Police Head-onariers to aswait the result of the Coroner's

quarters to aswait the result of the Coroner's Pictures and Facts About the Possible Location of the World's Fair Buildings in

Sunday's WORLD. THE MINISTRY AND THE FRENCH ELEC-

TIONS. Documents by the Archbishop of Tours and the Bishop of Aubun.

INV CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION. Paris, Sept. 14.—Interesting documents con-cerning the coming elections have been put forth by two prominent ecclesiastics.

The Archbishop of Tours, in a public commu The Archbishop of Tours, in a public commu-nication, exhorts the faithful to exercise their political rights, but at the same time warms them that the church should shun any partici-pation in merely political strife.

The Bishop of Aubur, in a pastoral letter, affirms the right of the clergy to vote, but counsels the faithful to offer prayers for aims days at the period of the elections.

Big Theatrical Managers Write the SUS-